

Tsukihime Prologue

A Tsukihime Seiten side story

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1 / RED MOON

1/ Before then

This was a very long time ago. A story of when the planet was still relatively quiet, and fires began to spark.

Many things were on this planet, it was able to work with many children.

For very small things, to very large things. From gentle, harmless things, to brutal, violent things.
From things hidden deep within the oceans, to things moving along the outermost reaches of the skies.
Nothing was said, not even once. Either way, a lot of children were raised.

However, during this time, a strange child was born.

How this one was different from all the other children up until then, the planet couldn't explain.
The planet only knew that this living thing was different, and for the first time, it began to worry about its fate.

Upon hearing the worries of the planet, the king of the moon came.
"Since you are defenseless and unable to move, I shall protect you."
With his kind, red eyes, the king of the moon made his promise.
The planet gladly accepted, and became a child of the moon.

And so, the people of the moon came down to live.

The planet attempted to imitate the moon and create a king on earth.

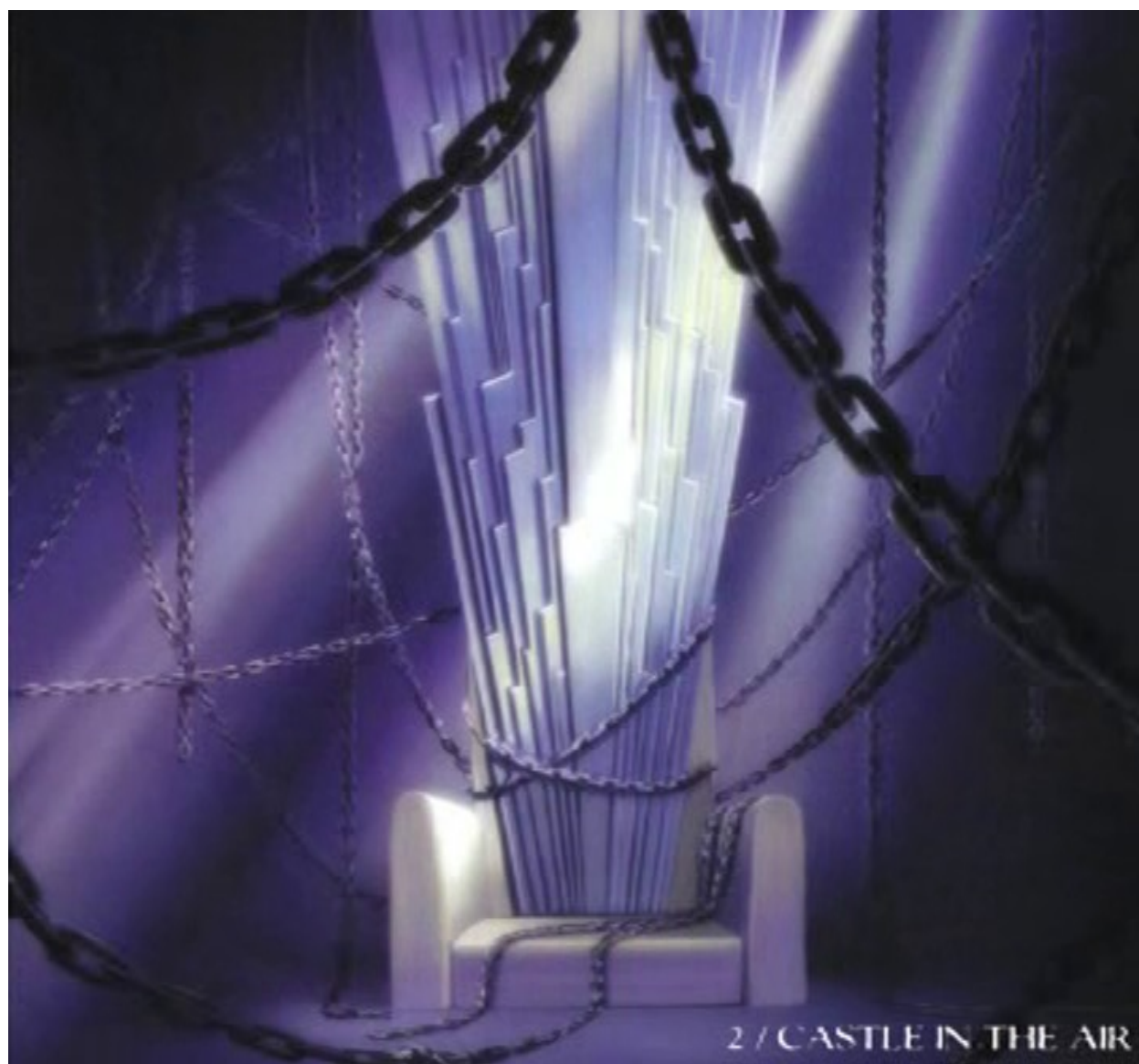
However, no matter how hard it tried... a king would not be born.

Except, instead of being a mirror image of itself, the people of the moon had several flaws.
The planet loved its own children. Naturally, the people of the moon also loved the children of the planet.

The planet wondered if it was okay for it's children to be eaten.

The planet didn't know. The king of the moon protected the planet, not because it was adorable.

He wanted a beautiful world to replace his country, which had lost everything.



2 / CASTLE IN THE AIR

2/ Before then (I)

Shinso, True Ancestor. That's what the new representatives of the planet were called.

Because of one flaw, the population of fairies who received flesh was decreasing.

Sucking blood. Maybe the True Ancestors, who lusted after blood from the subjects they ruled and punished, were wrong from the beginning.

It was an unbalanced system and there wasn't enough to be divided evenly, so in turn, their numbers decreased.

Even so, the True Ancestors battled on.

Even after the evil king of the moon was gone, they fought, ruthlessly battling the demons who tainted the planet.

However...

Human blood is the most poisonous. Especially for fairies. Once they take in human blood... they become demons.

There's no one left at the castle.

The shackles are fragile, the sins, heavy.

No one knew which sins were punishable.

* * *

No one knows the sins, and no one was punished for sins.

* * *

The princess had her usual dream again today. She doesn't like seeing these dreams at all.

Her dream was a deep red today as well.

She doesn't see these dreams because she enjoys them. After all, no one had defined what enjoyable is.



3/KALEIDOSCOPE

3/ Long before then

"When tomorrow comes, you will sleep forever until you become an adult."

The True Ancestors don't do things which are unnecessary.
The princess, being born with the best body, shall sleep until she's old enough to make best use of her abilities.

The princess, still naive to the world, was taught everything about it, when nothing was still known,
she woke up from her dream.

The princess met the sorcerers who would perform her coming of age ceremony.
Like ages past, these sorcerers were summoned at the birth of princes and princesses.
The sorcerer saw the princess, smiled and said, "This is why life is interesting."
The sorcerer, who sent away the king of the moon, was very intrigued by this princess.
The princess was also intrigued by the sorcerer, since it was the first time she had seen a smiling face.

"Why are you smiling, Zel? No one at the castle smiles."

"You smile because you enjoy your own life", the sorcerer old man replied.
The princess doesn't understand enjoyable things, or even the meaning of her own life.

"What kinds of things are enjoyable? Will there be a time when I'll be able to understand them?"

"That's a 50-50 shot. Well, since you will live a long time, you'll have many opportunities.
Understanding is something you gain by chance. It's kind of like walking alongside of a road and tripping over
a rock. Once you understand it, it's nothing special."

The princess tilted her head. She didn't understand what he said.
Because, in the first place, she didn't know anything unnecessary, she wouldn't trip over a rock after all.
Even so, she listened carefully to the sorcerer's words.
Because, even if she were to forget everything tomorrow, she would repeat it over and over as if she was
living a dream.

The sorcerer said to her, "One day you will notice that life is fun just being awake."



4/ Just before then

The white princess, who was a Shinso. She who has awoken, she is referred to with much hate... and fear.

She has the best capabilities. She has hunted many demons with her power, captured them and ripped them to shreds.

Her empty heart still doesn't know emotion, and is still unaware of the origins of demons.

To the expectations of the weakening Shinso people, she tore apart many vampires.

Her world is inside the castle. All she does is rip apart demons, then return to the castle,
to sleep and forget everything that happened up until now.

The princess remained pure white, being used while remaining naive.

Feelings and memories, there's no need for such trivial things.

Wanting to reproduce and other desires can't be fulfilled just by drinking blood.

The princess's body, is the most supreme body.

When it became like this, isn't it the same as the king of the moon returning?!

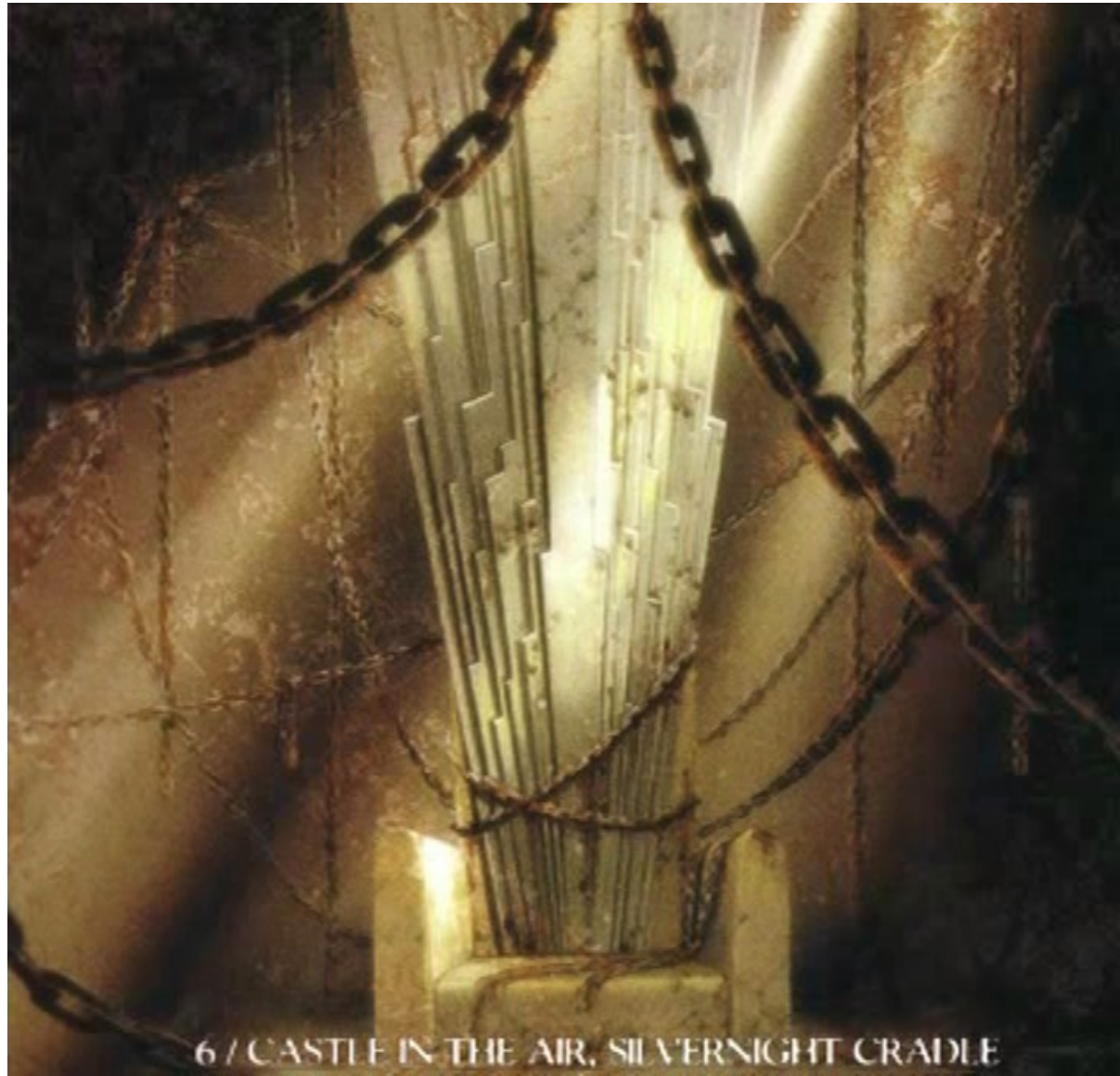
Shinso used the princess while she remained pure.

She is just a tool to punish the fallen Shinso. She doesn't have any meaningless abilities.

Reset, reset. No matter what comes into her hands... Reset, reset.

However, one human loved the princess. Human blood is the most poisonous. That red blood, on the white dress...





6 / CASTLE IN THE AIR, SILVERNIGHT CRADLE

6/ Before then (II)

Always alone. The empty castle remained cold, watching long, long dreams.

There is nothing to protect, there is nothing to teach.

Today and tomorrow are the same to the princess.

That is to say, even if everyone in the castle were to die, she'd follow the same pattern.

Wake up, rip enemies into bloody chunks, then continue to sleep.

What's in her heart is only regret.

The princess' mind remains pure, while her blood-stained hands and feet remain tightly bound.

The lock that binds her is the proof of sin. Thousands of sins close around her, trapping her in.

But, it's fine, there is no pain. The princess doesn't change.

By not knowing enjoyable things, she also doesn't understand despair.

She also doesn't understand the meaning of life... nor the meaning of death.

Long ago, someone said,

"If you live long enough, there will be a time when you shall understand."

Hundreds of years have passed since then.

The sorcerer lied, something like that doesn't happen at all.

The princess also doesn't remember words like that.

The soulless princess had another dream today. Unfortunately, nothing changed.

She who doesn't know how to fall, because of some mistake... made herself fall forever.

That's why she is waiting for a miracle. In a world unrelated to her, in a country unrelated to her... someday.

She lives one cruel, gentle, final encounter.



7 / BLUE BLUE GRASSMOON

7/ After

You wake up to a new day.

"You there. It's dangerous to be in a place like that."

This is a distant country.

The blue skies are like a deep ocean in this endless field of grass, where he met a sorceress. Just as the carelessness of tripping over a rock, he doesn't know who is the rock and who tripped over.

"I am Aozaki Aoko. And you are?"

Time which stood still, started moving again.

The heart, that was white as a plaster, took in color again.

The eyes which were closed, opened and saw everything again.

The sorceress disappeared, leaving only memories.

The road continued on forever.

He dreams of returning to that grassy field, and meeting again someday.

This is the story of a distant country. It's not related to what lives here now.

Two lives, of people unable to trip over a rock. Because of this, their one and only miraculous reunion.

Now then, the story of the boy has just started.